VOL. 29.....NO. 9,949

red at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

Here's a "High-Water Mark."

The Actual Bona-Fide Number of "Worlds" Printed and Sold Wednesday Nov. 7, 1888, Was

580,205.

J. B. McGuppin. Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept. W. H. NEWMAN,

Foreman Press-Room. Personally appeared before me this 8th day of sember, 1688, J. B. McGuppin, Superinndent Mail and Delivery Department, and W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room of THE WonLD, who, being sworn, do depose and say and the foregoing statement is true and correct. JOHN D. AUSTIN.

Commissioner of Deeds.

A Record Never Before Achieved by an American Newspaper.

CONVICTE OF THE WHITECHAPEL CRIMES. The opinions of criminals who are suffering imprisonment for great crimes on the Whitechapel butcheries are interesting and unique. THE EVENING WORLD has gathered the views of the convicts in our own State and in New Jersey and Massachusetts. Some of them were published yesterday. It is singular how nearly the ideas of these men, who are shut out from the world, coincide with those of persons mixing in the active affairs of life.

JESSE POMEROY, whose fiendish crimes as a lad are doubtless familiar to all our readers, explains the Whitechapol crimes on the Jekyll and Hyde theory. He reasons that good and evil exist in every human being, and he believes that the Whitechapel Hyde may be a most amiable Dr. Jekyll in another part of the city.

One English convict at Sing Sing knows Whitechapel well, and thinks the murderer will only be caught by accident. Another says he has pictured to himself a Malay sailor as the criminal. Another makes the shrewd suggestion that a sharp policeman dressed as a woman might entrap the wretch. In all the views the crimes are denounced with a wholesome horror, and they will be found as instructive as they are interesting.

ANARCHIST ANNIVERSARIES.

The talk about a "rising" of the Anarchists in this country on the anniversary of the Bastile centenary next July is being renewed. It is probably nonsense. There was a report that the anniversary of the hanging of the Chicago rioters last Sunday was to be made the occasion of an outbreak, but the demonstration was a very mild and feeble one, and except inside a few halls no one would have known that anything was going on out of the ordinary routine on that day.

talking in meetings, they need not be molested. We can afford to allow them to let off their superfluous steam in such a manner. The more their doctrines are ventilated, the safer we shall be from any disturbances of the peace. But in case they violate the laws or attempt to carry their threats of destruction into practice, we shall know how to deal with them. In that event they will have a successful rising, but it will only as high as a gallows can swing them.

IS HE REALLY A CRANK?

MARY ANDERSON is "persecuted," we are told, by a "crank." He has followed her for six years. This gives evidence of constancy, at least, and if admiration of "our Many" and a desire to win her for a wife are to be regarded as proofs of crankiness, then half the male population of the United States, and of Europe, too, for that matter, might be classified under that denomination.

Of course Mr. James DOUGHERTY has no right to obtrude his affections on Many when they are not agreeable to the young lady. That is an annoyance to which no woman, young or old, distinguished or obscure, beautiful or homely, ought to be subjected. The arrest of the captivated James and his enforced visit to Police Headquarters, which THE EVENING WORLD exclusively published yesterday, were the consequences of his own

But the authorities ought to be indulgent towards the tender-hearted swain. Especially ought they to be careful not to pronounce him insane on slight cause. If to lose one's heart to Many Andenson is to be taken as prima facie evidence of lunney, how many gallants on either the sunny or shady side of fifty would be safe from a mad-house?

GOOD FOR A BEGINNING.

EMERSON, the policy-dealer, at whose place JAMPS E. BEDELL, the mortgage forger, alleges he lost \$127,000 of the money he stole, was yesterday sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the ponitentiary and \$1,000

This is a light sentence, but it is bette than nothing, especially if it is to be the opening wedge for the enforcement of the law against this meanest and most mischisrous form of gambling. EMERSON, outside his business, bore a good reputation and he

seems to be a man who takes good care of his family and has many respectable friends. Hence the Recorder, who is always just in his sentences, gave the prisoner a comparatively light punishment.

ZAs the evidence showed, at EMERSON'S place a high game was played. He did not | tempt BEDELL to crime. That rascal is a natural thief, and stole long before he played policy. But there are in the city many policy games of a much lower and more dangerous character, where lads and young men are induced to rob their employers in order to swell the profits of the scamps who tempt them. Those are the "establishments" which ought to be closed, and whose proprietors ought to receive a more severe sentence than that passed on EMPHRON.

The troubles and cross-divorce suits in the family of EDWIN E. SMITH, the wealthy leather dealer of Quincy, Mass., are very much mixed. Mrs. SMITH seems anxious to be free to unite herself with a professor of roller-skating, while Mr. Smith appears not unwilling to make his present wife's sister her successor. The professor wanted to teach Mrs. Smith bow to skate, and her husband seems to be willing to let her slide. Yet it is not a nice affair.

Turn-about is fair play. In the wee small hours yesterday morning a prize-fight came off in New Jersey between HARRY THOMPSON and Frank Evans. HARRY knocked Frank out and the latter remained senseless for half an hour. In a former battle FRANK had similarly knocked HARRY out. They are now to try the "rub." If in the third trial both are knocked out and remain so the commu nity will not suffer any great loss.

The Republican Feast of Congratulation a DELMONICO's last night was more discreetly managed than the similar pow-wow at the same place in 1880. Mr. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW was the chief orator, and there was no allusion to the efficacy of "soap" in securing the late victory. Nevertheless there was an ample supply of "soft-soap" in the

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Lucan a anthen WORLDLINGS.

The heaviest man in the next Congress will be Paul Edmunds, of the Fifth Virginia District. He is a man of immense physical proportions, has a jolly disposition and is a Democrat. Mrs. Harlan, wife of Judge Harlan, who has

taken Mrs. Logan's place at the head of the Washngton lastes who have charge of the Gardeld Hospital, is tail, quite stout and a lady of commanding presence. She has a fine face, dark eyes and gray hair.

Margaret Doland, the author of "John Ward, Preacher," is an American lady about thirty years of ago. She was born in Pittsburg, and wife of a Boston gentleman. Her first appearance as an author was in 1884, when she contributed a few poems to the leading magazines.

An Indian princess known as Woppokiteel has just died in Pittsburg. She had practised medicine accessfully for many years and had certificates to show that she was the daughter of the chief of a powerful tribe of Mexican Indians. She was well educated and had travelled over nearly all the

BOY BOOTBLACKS WARNED.

All Who Fight or Pitch Pennies on th Street Will Fall Into Mr. Gerry's Hands.

Two bootblacks, Francisco Caputa and Antonio Jacumini, were arrested yesterday and ere pow held by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, for being a nuisance to the people whose business takes

nuisance to the people whose business takes them to Washington Square and to the hotels in that vicinity.

This is not the beginning of a crusade against the young urchins, according to President Elbridge T. Gerry. He said to an Evanno World reporter to-day:

"No raid on the bootblacks has been ordered, but all boys caught creating disturbances in our public streets or squares, pitching pennies, fighting, or found without sufficient clothing to protect their bodies, will be taken care of by our Society.

"We find that in many cases the boys claim the occupation of blacking boots simply as a cover for bad practices. The law says that boys cannot go to a theatre without a parent or guardian to take care of them. Theatres are a fruitful source of juvenile crime. We find many of the bootblacks in them, and it is our duty to see that the law is enforced."

Asking for a Needed Improvement. A delegation of fifteen members of the Fordham Club appeared before the Park Board yesterasked that ten feet on each of Jerome avenue, from Kingsbridge road to Fleetwood Park be macadamized, leaving the centre of the sireet for driving in dry weather. They represented that in wet weather the avenue is impassable on account of the mud and the strips of mucadamized ross on either side were necessary for use at such times. The Board promised to do as requested.

Too Much for Him.

Gentieman-I hear that you have given up your place on the Daily Buglehorn, Uncle Hastus. Uncle Rastus-Yes, sah, I was fo'ced to gib to up. Foah days wah all de journalisticum o' sperience whot I cud stan'. Yo'see, sah, dey gave me de paste-box to edit, an' de flavor ob de paste wab too much fo' my constitushun. I didn't min' editin' de coal box, but I don' want no mo' paste editin.' It's wuss'n de Eyetalian secahun ob de

A Strenk of Luck.

[From the Epoch.]
Editor (to assistant)—This poem on, love about be illustrated with a picture of a sentimental and mowhat guilling style of man. See what we've got smong the single column wood cuts.

Assistant—We haven't a single column except
that of Whitelaw Reid. I don't suppose we could

use that.

Editor—Couldn't! Why, it's just the thing we want.

A Good Bet.

(From the Epoch.)
Wife (indignantly)—I've heard through a certain married lady in town, John, that you bet me against a horse the other night, that your candi against a nowled win.

Husband—Weil, what of it? My candidate is bound to win; the other man hasn't the ghost of a show, and as you've always wanted a riding horse. I thought I would just get you one, and get it

The memonispus tool that you have taken cold, o which your work or year THROAT will quickly inform you, get a bettle of RIKENS EXPECTORABY, As soon as you notice a dryness or mination in the thiroat (it won't care Cold in THE HEAD, though it will often help it), begin taking the AFFEC CORABY, and we guarantee that the contents of one bottle will care ANY COLD, gold almost everywhere.

WM. B. RIKENS AND

Osterolymbers. WM. B. Siren & Son.
Drugglete and Manufacturing Ununists.
303 6th are., cear 22d st. "."

FICKLE FORTUNE'S WHEEL



A Million for Cuba.

If I had \$1,00,000 I would give it for the

Funds for Our Navy.

To the Editor of The Ecenting World: If I had \$1,000,000 I would give it to the United States, so to have a navy that would beat England all to pieces. Young America, Harlem.

The Race of Baseball Cranks.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars I would back Buck Ewing against any catcher in the League, or Johnnie Ward against any short stop. M. Jackson, Captain L. B. B. C.

If I had \$1,000,000 I would kick because I had not \$2,000,000. What's the matter with

the average man? He's all right!
Willer, P. Pond, Journalist,
37 West Twenty-fourth street.

To the Editor of The Ecentry World If I had a million I would engage Dodworth's Band to play before the Puck and WORLD offices for one week each, "Grover's in the cold ground,"
GEORGE C. FAIRCHILD, Harlem, N. Y.

Would Make Amends to the Colored People. To the Editor of The Evening World :

I would try to save the credit of this country by returning to the poor colored people what they have lost by the "Freedman's Saving Bank" failure.

J. A. S.,

Has Faith in the Pinest. to the Editor of The Eccuting World;

Brooklyn, Nov. 12.

If I had a million dollars I would pay our New York detectives of Inspector Byrnes' staff \$500,000 to go to London and catch the Whitechapel murder. And I would bet the other \$500,000 that they would have him in ten days.

Sympathy for Col. Coogan.

To the Editor of The Evenine World: If I had a million dollars I would share it with the poor, defeated Labor candidate, James J. Coogan, who was so shamefully used at the recent election, and if it were possible I would convert New Year's Day into an election day and give Mr. Coogan another chance.

It Would Be Well Spent.

fo the Editor of the Eventus World:

I would spend \$250,000 to assist prosecuting the great and dangerous Trusts which are springing up all over the country and wiping out our middle class and starving our poor.
Sooner or later the great wealth of the country will go into the hands of a few, the same as in England.

I. GOLDBERG. New York, Nov. 13.

Thinks It a Senseless Question.

20 the Editor of The Evenine World: Let me say this in regard to your question: What would you do if you had a million?" There is no sense in it at all. The people who proposed all these charitable, religious, stupid plans, certainly would change their minds if ever they did possess a million. You cannot test the moral tendencies of people with impossibilities.

J. J. Morron. with impossibilities, Hartford, Conn., Nov. 13,

For Workingmen's Clubs.

If I had \$1,000,000 I would build and en. courage workingmen's clubs and to discuss the following questions: 1. How and best can we get more representation in our Con-gress and Legislatures. 2. How can we reap more benefit from the improvements and progress of the nineteenth century? 3. What shall we do with the nearly a million unemployed men in this country?

Wants Matrimonial Opportunities.

To the Editor of The Evening World If I was worth a million I would give you \$10,000 to devote a column of your enterprising paper, for the benefit of the thousands of worthy, respectable single ladies and gentlemen in this great city who are so circumstanced that they are debarred the opportunity of social intercourse. I send you this in perfect good faith, and believe I voice the sentiments of nine-tenths of those of your readers who are included in the untor-tunate classes mentioned. Sweet Home.

His Little Ruce is Run. to the Editor of The Evening World:

I would spend \$250,000 towards starting newspaper to knock out THE EVENING WORLD i. c., to furnish more news and speak less about ourselves. I would give \$250,000 to Mayor Hewitt to give to the poor of New York. I would spend \$250,000 to knock out Matt Quay and the Philadelphia fat crowd at the next election. I would bet you \$250,000 that you will not publish this letter. I would lose this wager and then I will be as poor as I am now, and I will go on working just as hard as I am at present. RACK LOUIS, RACK LOUIS, 15 Avenue B.

For Electrical Engineering.

To the Editor of The Evening World: If we had a million we would give a large amount of it to the School of Electricity, New York, so that gentle women and young men could study one profession in the world that is not overcrowded, and great fortunes have leen made in its pursuit—that is, electrical engineering. For many departments of this new profession women are eminently suited. For the balance we would devote it to temperance work, working against saloon politics and to sending poor children in the country in the summer mouths.

Lendon, New York and Hartford Publish-ing Company.

ING COMPANY, Fifth avenue, Station F., New York, Would Stop Capital Punishment.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Among all your correspondents I have not seen anybody who would volunteer to advocate the abolition of capital punishment, Were I to possess one million every dollar of it I would spend, if necessary, to stop execu-tions in this State. I am a hater of crime and lover of justice. I believe capital punish-ment tends to degrade the community. It sets a bed example to the rising generation. It increases crime instead of preventing it, and in all it is diagraceful, immoral, unneces-sary and uncalled for. Since capital punish-

ments were abolished in the State of Rhode Island bomicide cases have decreased. Now why don't the people of this State follow the good example set by Rhode Island? Some of my malicious neighbors say your paper is not humane enough to publish this. Nevertheless I have confidence in The Eventure World to be at the top of the heap when humane actions are discussed, and hope to see it find space for this. P. J. Bondenstein.

Wittletons thathered Here and There—Latest Bouth Fifth avenue.

The Evening World Fills the Bill.

To the Editor of The Eventus World:

If I were the possessor of \$1,000,000, I would spend half of it in publishing a free story paper. But I do not think it is necessary to do so as long as The Evenino World is at its work, trying to do everything in its power to please its readers, such as starting the great discussions, "If I were a Millionaire," and "Is Marriage a Failure?" and others.

HERRY NEITHARDT, 173 Avenue B.

Hat Shot for Inauguration Bulls.

To the Editor of The Ferning World:

If I were the fortunate possessor of \$1,000.

000 I would found a newspaper and pour hot shot into such uncalled for, silly and antirepublican projects as inauguration balls. I would give Gen. Ben Harrison to understand. In unmistakable language, that it was the poor, honest toilers of this "free and equal" Republic that made him President, not the idle, vain, unthinking and unsympathizing aristocrats.

A Tave Republican. A TRUE REPUBLICAN.

But We Don't Subsidize.

othe Editor of The Econing World:

If Fortune's wheel should turn me out a million I would devote it and myself to the dissemination of the single tax, free trade idea. For Brooklyn, instead of the Wednesday night meetings in the modest headquar-ters at 44 Court street, I would, by the erec-tion of a handsome edifice with commodious hall, library, &c., provide for the dispensing of sound economic doctrine every night of the week. For the country at large I would organize a lecture bureau and subsidize newspapers to spread single-tax truths.

John F. Thompson, 480 Pacific street,

Millions and Matrimony.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars I would be rich enough to marry a college-bred girl, with poor health, overwrought brain and no capacity for the practical duties of life. But I wouldn't marry thus. I would take a plain and sensible maiden, truly fit to be a wife and mother, who would consent to my devot-ing the entire million to the true and health-ful education of American girls in homes where intellectual and physical development were equally cared for and where the most useful life was the most highly honored. For this use of this million dollars' coming gene-vations would. I am sure, rise no and call me rations would. I am sure, rise up and call me

'Twentd Need at Least a Million.

Were I to have \$1,000,000, I would build a temple in which the truth of Spiritualism could be demonstrated to the public as a truth. I would have all true materializing mediums: have a committee of twelve ministers or priests to examine the cabinets, isters or priests to examine the cabinets, &c., to see there were no false panels or anything like fraud; have them on the stage and in the audience or where they pleased to be to watch and see no one entered or left the cabinets. They would thus convince themselves of the truth of Spiritualism. Why condemn 8,000,000 Spiritualists because a few money tricksters have been practising among them? One of the Considered Cranks.

Sentiments from Fort Hamilton.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If prosperity should ever strike me hard enough to allow my neighbors to call me a millionaire, I think I would do everything my friend Mike Coburn says he would do and his friend George Law does, and more too,

I would help clean people who try to help themselves. I would build a lot of cottages, or tenement-houses, and give them to deserving laboring people on the instalment plau, and when they faid so much, the actual cost, no interest, I would give them a clear title.

I would not help bunco steerers, check charmers, horse followers, burglars or other versuin that live on society. continers, bose followers, burgings of other vermin that live on society. George Law is a good man and weighs 250 pounds. Mike Coburn is a good one. There's

no one can down him.

What's the matter with George Law, Mike and Joe Coburn and company?

They're all right.

Fort Hamilton.

GOV. HILL'S NEW STAFF.

Generalship Only. The question whether or not there is to be change in the personnel of Gov. Hill's staff s agitating the minds of the gentlemen who are privileged occasionally to display themselves in the full glory of their magnificent uniforms.

The only change that has been hinted at The only change that has been hinted at is in the most important position on the staff, that of Adjutant-General.

For a long time the officials of the Ordnance Department have been at logger-heads with the Adjutant-General's office, and it is said that Gen. Joshua M. Varian and Col. Wm. H. Brownell, with the assistance of Gen. D. D. Wylie, are doing all in their power to have Major-Gen. Porter supplanted as the head of the militia organization of the State.

State.
The militia, however, is said to be satisfied with Gen. Porter's administration and with perhaps, the single exception of Col. Seward, of the Ninth Regiment, the com-mandants of all the National Guard organizations in this city and Brooklyn are lieved to be anxious that Gen. Porter be tained in the Adjutant-General's office.

A NOTABLE JERSEYMAN. Civil Engineer Bacet's Ancestry and Suc cessful Career.

Robert Cochran Bacot is a Jerseyman who s proud of the history of his family, the founders of which located in South Carolina

over 200 years ago. His great-grandfather, Capt, Cochran, of Massschusetts, served Washington well, and many other representatives of the family have

become distinguished. Among them Mr. Bacot is by no means the least. Since his birth, at Charleston in 1818, his life has been one of study and improvement. He is now probably the best-known civil engineer in all

Jersey.
As early as 1840 he was City Surveyor of Jersey City, and is now Riparian Commissioner. The introduction of Hackensack River water into the pipes of Hoboken is one of the results of his undertaking. A Blaze of Whiskey at Buffalo.

SUFFALO, NOV. 14.—The distillery of E. N Cook & Co. on Tancey street was partly destroyed by fire yesterday. Five Hundred barrels of whiskey and a lot of valuable machinery were burned. Loss \$50,000; fully insured.

> Correct Log'c. [From Texas Siftings.]

He was lying in front of the store door when the serchant came out, and, stirring him up with the toe of his boot, said: " Are you drunk ?" "You bet."
"Then you move off from bers."
"Are rou grank ?" queried the inebriate.
"Mo, I am sober," was the indignant response.
"Then you can move off from here a-hic-sight can;"

graphers-A Joke New and Then That Hears Illustration-Wheat Winnowed from the Chaff.

New "Stuff and Nonsense" Rhymes. BY A. D. PROST. [From the November Scribner.]



The surprise was a striking success.



What He Pulled Up. [From Life.]

"The other day I rowed down the river," said an old Texan granger, "and saw some cowboys staking off a claim in the richest bottom-land on my place. They were armed with Windnester rifies and were desp'rately impudent." "Did you pull up their stakes?" asked his neighbor. Not much !" was the reply. "I pulled up the

As to Monnrchs.

Pather-Now, my son, in a government what is he source of power?

Young America (promptly)—The King.
Father—But in a country like ours what is even
more powerful than a King?
Young America (triumphantly)—Four kings and
an acc.

Tonsorial. [Harvard Lampson.]
Hollis Holworthy-Why don't you shave, Jack

Jack Goessy, '89-'Fraid of cutting myself if Hollis Holworthy-Your friends will cut you if

Picking Teeth. I From Texas Siftings, 1 Editor Texas Sistings: Is it polite to pick one's

Answer-It depends on the company. If accompanied by your dentist you would be able to pick better teeth than if you went by yourself. Appropriate Treatment

teeth in company?

Office Boy-Well, boss, I was late las night at de Sciety meetin'. I'se one ob de big guns, you Employer-All right, I'll just fire you.

An Unkind Thrust.

Employer-Why are you so late?

[From the Lincoln Journal,] ** What ails your wife, Quimby ?" "There's a great swelling on her jaw that I don'

understand."

"'Does she suffer much 7"

"'I should say so. She hasn't been able to talk for three days." A Dark Game.

mpire a baseball game between two colored nines, immediately called the game on account of

Expert At It. (from the Chicago Globe.]
Husband (severely)-What! more money. Suppose I was dead-you'd have to beg for your cash.

Wife (calmiy)—It wouldn't be as though I had never had any practise, sir. Rare Old Stuff. [From the Idea.]

Ed-Did you find a good whiskey in Paris? Ned-No. The only good Bourbon I saw there was a portrait of Louis XIV.

A V Strike. [From the Fonkers Statesman.] Yeast-I think Bacon is a very generous fellow low does he strike you? Cramsonbeak-Oh, he strikes me for a V once

Embarrassed.

[From the Cartoon.] His face grew pale, he hung his head,
"I think I ought to tell "—— he said,
"I ought to tell but somehow dread "—
And then his face grew roay red.
She guessed at what he meant to say,
But in a maiden's way
Asked only: "Well! What is it Fred?"

He gazed at her, she thought with pride, llis silence sore ner patience tried,
She bit her pretty lips and sighed
Till he, at last grown desperate, cried;
"I feel it right to say-my dear,"
Her heart was filled with nameless fear,
"That—I think—er—your bustle's one side
my dear." Political Fancies.

[From the Boston Courter.]
Alus! How Changed. His smile a week ago was bland; He sought to catch your eye; Warm was the pressure of his hand; He could not pass one by. You meet nim, but he does not seek To catch your eye to-day; He turns around and tries to sneak Down some olind alleyway.

Repentant. The man who bet and lost his cash Is feeling very sore; He now a mits he was a fool, And swears he'il bet no more Jolly.

The man who bet his cash and won

The man who used to carry a torch,

On whom the kerosone dripped; Who shouled, Hurran for our candidates! As after the band he tripped; Who thought the procession a splendid thing For bringing the voters out, Feels different to-day—whose candidates On Tuesday were put to rout—

He rubs his corn and the bunion That are giving him great distress, And says, "The torchight procession The dandest of foolishness!"

Chronic Catarrh Cannot be cared by local applications. It is a constitu

tional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like blood's harmaparilla, which, working through the blood. disease, and soon effects a permanent cure. At the same time Hood's Sarasparilia builds up the whole sys-tem and makes you feel renewed in strength and health. He sure to get Hond's.

Hersaparilla sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Subscribers and advertisers are asked to read this frank and condensed statement

of Facts: ARTICLE of merit always commends itself. and a living proof of this fact is found in the steady increase in the circulation of FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY; no sudden flash, but a steady flame has made it a welcome and regular visitor in over 100,000 American homes, or to more than 500,000 readers monthly. It is the mos, popular American Magazine in the homes of the great masses.

ECAUSE the POPULAR MONTHLY contains 128 large octavo pages, nearly twice the matter of similar publications, and is not only the best, but by far the cheapest, of any of the magazines for the people.

picture in colors, the series of twelve forming for the year a beautiful collection of gems of modern art. Because you can get it for \$3.00 per year.

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SUBSCRIBERS send 15 cents for a specimen copy.

ADVERTISERS send a postal card for rates.

But the Urania Club Protests Against Their Admission to the Section.

MACACO ACTACO

Major Sauer, of the Atalanta Casino; Eck-stein, of 64 East Fourth street, and Schwab-enhausen, of 110 East One Hundred and Tenth street, employed members of the Teutonia Assembly of Waiters, an organiza-tion of Knights of Labor which is not recogtion of Knights of Labor which is not recog-nized by the Urania Club

The matter was referred to the Central
Labor Uniou, together with a report that
District Assembly 49 had refused to treat
with a committee of the Section sent to confer about the Teutonia Assembly.

Messrs. Delabar, Alken and Wiener were
appointed a committee to arrange for a ball It was a pretty mean man who, when asked to

appointed a committee to arrange for a ball and entertainment under the auspices of the Section.

It was reported that a committee of Cake Bakers' Union 64 had falled to treat with Baker Josephs' and the German Trades Unions had sustain d him. The matter was referred to the Central Union.

Jordan L. Mott's Non-Union Men. At the Metal-Workers' Section meeting last night the Arbitration Committee reported that Jordan L. Mott had given them no satisfaction whatever as to the employment of low-priced, non-union men in his works at Mott Haven. The matter was re-ferred to the Central Labor Union.

Feather-Workers Will Appeal. Loewenstein & Gray's feather-workers, w struck against a reduction of wares, propose t appear to the State Board of Arbitration and threaten to prefer charges of conspiracy against all the employers in the feather trade for combin-ing and refusing to employ any of the strikers.

Wilbur F. Robinson Found Dead. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I LOCKPORT, N. Y., Nov. 15.—The badly decon

posed remains of a man were found on a mattres in a room in the old Frontier Mart, Niagara Falls, yesterday. They were identified as those of Wibur F. Roninson, of Sanborn, a sign-painter by occupation, but lately agent of an organ company. The man had been missing for about two weeks and a strong oder emanating from the room caused the door to be broken in. The mattress was at almed with blood. A post-mortem examination will be held this afternoon. Better Than Christmas Presents.

Every man or boy who does not own a watch i just now wondering if some one will give him one for a Christmas present. There is no reason why they should wait until the holidays, however, for rul: jewelled, stem-winding warch, with chain, of the most improved make, will be presented on and after Saturday, to every one who buys \$12 worth of clotaing at Backett, Carnart & Co.'s store, Broadway and Canal street. The firm has decided to sell its entire wholesale stock of splendid Winter conting in its retail retail store, thus giving every one the benefit of the closest prices. Eleven Men Injured at Dedham.

the high winds. Eighteen workmen were carried down with it. Six were tadly injured and five more received painful bruises. Not Onite Dressed. Boston mother (s. verely) -1 am astonianed a

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
DEDRAM, Mass., Nov. 15.—An ice-house in pro-

cess of erection collapsed yesterday, owing to

esty toun to go out into the street in that condition.

Daughter (turning pale)—What is it, mammat
Can it be that I have for often my chatelaine, or
put on hose that don't match my ties, or

Mother (re enting)—No, you have done none of
those things, but you have forgotten your spectacles.

you my daughter. I supposed you had more mod

A Problem Solved.

(From Puck.)
Mrs. Naggleton—I see that some wretch has been writing a book called " flow to he Happy. Though Married."
Mr. Naggieton—I could have told that in three words Mrs. Naggleton—What are they? Mr. Naggleton—Get a divorce!

MONELL'S TEXTHING CORDIAL southes the brite

at the English Universides. [Correspondence of the Chicago Times.] Life at the Oxford women's colleges,

they described it to me, differs from life a American colleges just as the Oxford and Waiters, was Vice-Chairman,
Credentials were received from the Herbert
Association of Colored Waiters, and a motion
was made to admit their delegates. The
Urania Club, however, entered a strong protest against their admission, and the matter
was, after a rather heated debate, referred to
the Central Labor Union. Delegates from
the Urania Club and the Magnolia Association were admitted.

Delegates of the Urania Club reported that
Major Sauer, of the Atalanta Casino; Eckpendently, attending such lectures as will be of assistance in the courses marked out be them, reading hard in the neighborhood of examination time, but making room for good deal of tennis and a good many spins in their boats on the Isis and Cherwell—which by the way, they are not allowed to by the way, they are not allowed to use un til they can present certificates that they ar efficient swimmers—in the long summer after

efficient swimmers—in the long summer aftermoons, and for many evenings of social intercourse or eloquent disputations in the collegliterary societies during the Winter terms.
They assured me they were not bluestock
ings, and, indeed, in spite of the prediction
that in the course of a few years they will
monopolize the honors of Oxford, they did
not look it.

The Oxford girl students are assisted actively by the University Association for the
Higher Education of Women, which is supported by ladies of prominence and which
maintains lectures in important branches of
the college course. The students spend some
hours in its rooms every morning, betake
themselves by twos and threes to the lecture
in the men's colleges at which the attendancof women is allowed, pore over books in the

themselves by twos and threes to the lecture in the men's colleges at which the attendance of women is allowed, pore over books in the libraries, eat lunch about 1.30 b'clock, and freshen themselves up by walking or rowing atterwards. They are assiduous tennis players, practising vigorously for the annual August match against the Girton girls. Every student belongs to two or three clubs, choosing her place according to her fondness for Shakespeare or Icelandic literature or Toistoi, or some say—whist and equally intricate games.

I ady Margaret Hall has two compens a Oxford—Summerville Hall and St. Hught Hall, the last named newly opened. The expeuses of student life at all three colleges average somewhat higher than in American colleges for women, not because the fixed charges are high, but because the scale of living at Oxford is fixed by tradition in the aristocratic old university, and women students as well as men, to some extent conform. The nominal expense at Lady Margaret Hall is £75 a year, at Summerville and St. Hught £60. These figures are lower than at Cambridge, where Girton charges £105. Most of the students go into more society than icommon with American college girls, and the little Captainess seemed to think that the average expenditure of the girls she limit was not under £150 annually, some getting rid of £200, though others, she said, did very nicely on £100.

nicely on £100. Spiritual Emulation

(From the Chicago Tribune.) "It affords me unbounded delight and awakens my liveliest gratitude, brethren, said a Sunday-school Superintendent fro Minneapolis at a recent Convention, "to b able to report that the Sunday-schools of our denomination have received 246 accession

denomination have received 246 accessions during the year in Minneapolis."

"I am indeed glad to hear such cheering news," observed a St. Paul delegate, "and am truly thankful that I can report the work in our own city to have been no less graffying. Our accessions for the year number 247."

"I am rejoiced to hear such a pleasing report from cur sister city," said the first speaker, "and am informed by a brother a my elbow that I misstated the number a moment ago when I said 246. The increass is our schools has been 249."

"Nothing gives me more pleasure," rejoined the St. Paul brother, "than to hast that the good work in our twin city is going forward at such a rate, and while I am on the floor I will state that that one of our screening has just now called my attention to the fact that I made a slight error in giving our accessions as 247. He says there were 250."

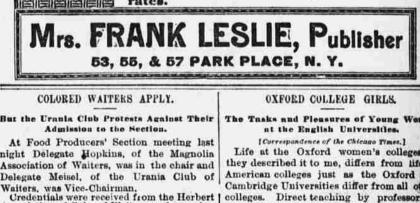
"I am deeply grateful, Mr. Chairman," began the Minneapolis delegate with some asperity, "that our enterprising suburb on the south has "—

A motion to adjourn was hastily put and

Buying in Advance. "I'll take this one," said young humand, providing you agree to exchange it if is providing

too small."

"Certainly, sir, certainly," replied the 'dealer, taking the locket off the buby-carriage, "If you should need one of those twin carriages, the pies is only \$5 extra."



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